

HILL AND DALE RACES ATTRACT STARS OF TRACK

Harriers in Training for the Five Championship Events

By A. C. CAVAGNARO With taps sounded on the regular outdoor athletic season of 1916, athletes of the metropolitan district will now concentrate their interest and efforts in races over hill and dale and over the city streets.

The harriers are now indulging in strict training to put themselves in the best possible condition for the coming five championship events. On a Sunday morning at either Van Cortlandt Park or over the new Steinway course in Long Island City, packs of runners may be seen scurrying over the hills and rough ground to accustom themselves to the conditions.

The championships will be opened next Saturday with the ten-mile national run under the direction of the Morningside Athletic Club at Macombs Dam Park in The Bronx. A large number of out-of-town entrants will go in quest of the title, but greater interest will be shown by a strong group that should make it interesting for the visiting rivals.

Next comes the Junior Metropolitan Association event, which will be contested over the new Long Island City course on November 11. The New York Athletic Club carried off the laurels last year, but the Morningside and Mohawk Athletic clubs have a good chance to win this year.

One week later, the senior event will be run over the Van Cortlandt Park trail, which abounds in steep hills and calls for much more stamina than the new Long Island course. In this event the New York and Irish-American Athletic clubs will fight it out once more.

On Thanksgiving Day the scene returns to Van Cortlandt Park, where the "Blue Ribbon Race," the senior national title run, will be contested with several out-of-town teams entered.

Manual Training met with a decisive defeat at the hands of the Poly Prep eleven at Washington Park, Brooklyn, yesterday morning. The score was 27 to 0. The occasion marked the resumption of athletic relations between the schools after a break of five years, and it was a sorrowful one for Manual.

Poly's backfield smashed through the rival offense and circled the ends for long gains. Matt Redmond, Maloney and McDonald proved the most consistent ground gainers. Maloney scored two touchdowns on long runs, Lea ran fifty yards around left end for another, while Redmond added to the Poly Roman holiday by speeding thirty yards to score his touchdown.

Manual made two good stands in the third and fourth quarters, when it held its opponents on the 5-yard and on the 11-yard line.

The line-up and summary follow: Poly Prep (27), Position, Manual (0). Stewart, L. E. ... Doyle, J. ...

N. Y. U.'s Eleven in Line Up and Two of Their Best Players in Action



New York University in Line-up Photos by GREELY SERVICE



Pontreney Carroll

GEORGETOWN IS BIG SURPRISE TO DARTMOUTH

Southern Eleven Smears 10 to 0 Defeat on the Fumbling Green Warriors

Haverhill, Mass., Oct. 21.—Georgetown sprang a surprise at the Haverhill Stadium this afternoon by defeating Coach Cavanaugh's Dartmouth eleven. The score was 10 to 0.

A touchdown, as the direct result of a forward pass, the following goal and a goal from field accounted for the Green's defeat. Captain Gerrish, of Dartmouth, and Gilroy, of the Southern team, were the individual stars of a bitterly contested game.

Georgetown kicked off to S. Holbrook, and the Green quarter got back five yards. Thielacher at once punted and the Dartmouth ends nailed the receiver in his tracks. Two fake kicks were made by Holbrook, who ran to the Southern's 45-yard mark.

A fumble in middle field gave Georgetown its opportunity. Gilroy made thirty-five yards through a broken field and followed it by a perfect forward pass to Cusack, who was downed on the Green's 8-yard line. Two tries at the line were of no avail, but Gilroy threw another pass to Whalen, the former Dartmouth freshman player.

The ball settled in Whalen's arms over the line for a Georgetown score. Gilroy made the goal from touchdown.

Frequent punts featured this period, with Thielacher having a decided advantage over Maloney, the Georgetown kicker. Dartmouth threatened to score in the second quarter, when Cannell skirted left end for thirty-five yards. A fumble prevented a seemingly inevitable score, and the remainder of the half resolved itself into a punting duel.

Beginning the third session Dartmouth outstrung Georgetown considerably, but was unable to cross the line. Captain Thielacher bore the brunt of the attack and pierced the line for good gains, save when in the shadow of the goal posts.

An intercepted forward pass paved the way for a drop kick by Maloney, which sailed over the goal from the 25-yard mark. In an endeavor to tally the Green opened an aerial attack, but without much success. After Maloney had rapped off several good punts, the half ended with the ball in middle field.

The line-up and summaries follow: Dartmouth (10), Position, Georgetown (0). Stewart, L. E. ... Doyle, J. ...

THE SPORTLIGHT by Grantland Rice

Arabella, sweetheart mine, Though the fashion has decreed it That you go out, rain or shine, Where the stocky halfbacks speed it; I had rather—though you rap My fond love as ere and yellow That you gaze upon the scrap Posing with another fellow.

Thou who see-est not the dash Back of perfect interference; Hearst not the vocal crash From a thousand wild adherents; Vieweth not the leap of end In a tackle full of fire, Only that some female friend Wears a dress that you admire.

Look—a run—the goal line nearing! Yippy-yippy-go it, Bo— Dost thou leap up, wildly cheering, Or enthusiasm show? Nix—thou sittest still, complacent, While the thousands throw a fit, Peering in the stall adjacent Where some dressy females sit.

Arabella, sweetheart mine, Though I know you're bent on going Whether it be rain or shine In a gown you're bent on showing, I had rather, though you rap, My deep love as ere and yellow, That you lamped the festive scrap Bothing another fellow.

Casey, of Harvard, came from the same town that sent Mahan to fame. The Native Sons of California have nothing on the Natick sons of Massachusetts.

"No one," writes a Massachusetts fan, "has placed full credit for the Red Sox pennant and world series triumph where it belongs. Bill Carrigan was mainly responsible for the team's fine showing, and Bill Carrigan is the man entitled to most of the credit. He is one of the great managers of the game, but his full worth will not be appreciated until some one tries to take his place next year."

Carrigan has a world record of .800. He has led his club to victory in 8 out of 10 post-season charges. And no major league manager ever led a ball club with any better judgment.

Western Football Western football bumped into a jolt at the start, when Illinois fell before Colgate, and Michigan will need a fine team to overcome the deficit. For the Wolverines face two of the best elevens in the land when they meet Syracuse and Cornell, where unless Col. F. H. Yost has high grade

HIRSCHMANN PLAYS ON RUTGERS' SECOND

New Brunswick, N. J., Oct. 21.—Mike Hirschmann, of New York, former scholastic football star, joined the Rutgers squad to-day, but as he went to Delaware College last year he is ineligible for the team. He was put in on the second team and gave the 'varsity a hard fight.

Do We Say Something? Arabella, sweetheart mine, Though the fashion has decreed it That you go out, rain or shine, Where the stocky halfbacks speed it; I had rather—though you rap My fond love as ere and yellow That you gaze upon the scrap Posing with another fellow.

You would serve the people, You who would right their wrongs; Lifting their heavy burdens, Cutting their binding thongs; Who look to their faith—their favor— To their aid as a helping power— May the God of the Dreamer pity When you come to the waking hour.

Give them your dreams—your labors— Serve them across the years; Nights, that are stark with sorrow— Dawns, that are dim with tears; Guard them and guide them ever, And then when the tale is sped, Look not to their anthems of welcome But wait for their curses instead.

"Do you think this season," asks F. J. R., "that the Harvard of the species will be deadlier than the Yale?" Before we get that far along we come to this—Will the Cornell of the species be deadlier than the Harvards?

"Suppose," queries Sideliner, "that Cornell beats Harvard, Michigan and Penn. And then suppose that Princeton beats Yale and Harvard and Dartmouth? Who will be champion—Cornell or Princeton?" Supposing that all these varied and manifold suppositions work out, the situation would have all the elements of a draw, don't you think?

Jackson's Tough Break About five or six years ago the Brooklyn club came within a short grab of bagging Joe Jackson.

Maxims of the 19th Hole My son, tell no man thy score nor the short putts thou missed around the course; yea, talk of his game rather than thine own. And shortly thy fame will overshadow that of Evans or Travers or Ouimet.

Those who care to can josh the Brooklyn club all they desire. But they can't take away that \$2,700 worth of the loser's end.

OHIO STATE WINS IN FINAL MINUTE

Urbana, Ill., Oct. 21.—In the last minute of play Ohio State University's football team to-day managed to make a touchdown and kick a goal, defeating the University of Illinois by the close score of 7 to 6. Illinois got her six points in the first two periods, Macomber making two place kicks for goals from the field. When the game was about over Harley, of Ohio State, made a pretty run for a touchdown and then kicked goal.

LIKE WHIRLWIND BROWN FINISHES WILLIAMS TEAM

Costly Fumbling Redeemed by Spurt of 20 to 0 in the Last Half

Williamstown, Mass., Oct. 21.—Williams was defeated by the fast and heavy Brown team here this afternoon, after holding the visitors scoreless for two and a half periods, by the score of 20 to 0. The Purple put up the pluckiest kind of a game during the whole contest and when the final whistle blew was only two yards from its opponents' goal line.

Prudy and Pollard starred for the visitors, the latter especially being hard to stop. For Williams, Cress and McLean played the best game, both offensive and defensive, in the backfield. O'Brien did some consistent kicking. In the line Clifford was the mainstay of the Purple's play.

Brown started with a rush, making first down three times in seven plays. Williams, however, soon found its feet and held the visitors for downs, but was unable to make any headway. Brown then rushed the ball to the 8-yard line, where Pollard fumbled. After Williams had kicked and Brown had again rushed the ball down the field the visitors again dropped the ball on the 25-yard line. After Brown had been held for downs, Cress broke through the line for fifteen yards and the half ended with no score.

In the second half Brown resorted once to line plays, which were made effective by the visitors' forwards, out-weighting their opponents ten pounds to the man. Brown's first feat at the Purple's goal came to an end when the visitors again fumbled on Williams's 10-yard line. After Brown had run down the field Connor went around right end for the first score of the game. Farnum kicked the goal. Brown's second score came in the first part of the last period, when Hillhouse worked O'Brien's kick and recovered the ball on Williams's 2-yard line.

Here Williams put up a wonderfully plucky stand, but on the fourth play Pollard rushed the ball over. Farnum again kicked the goal. Brown scored the third time after a pretty thirty-yard run by Pollard had brought the ball to within striking distance.

Williams' rally in the last minutes of play brought the stands to their feet. In line plays, which were made effective by the visitors' forwards, out-weighting their opponents ten pounds to the man. Brown's first feat at the Purple's goal came to an end when the visitors again fumbled on Williams's 10-yard line. After Brown had run down the field Connor went around right end for the first score of the game. Farnum kicked the goal. Brown's second score came in the first part of the last period, when Hillhouse worked O'Brien's kick and recovered the ball on Williams's 2-yard line.

BASKETBALL COACH ARRIVES AT C. C. N. Y.

J. M. Deering, whose appointment as basketball coach of the College of the City of New York was announced last week, has arrived at the college and put his men through a stiff practice yesterday. Deering has reorganized both the freshman and varsity teams, and had several new men on hand who will bolster up each department. Until the fall season for basketball starts with the first game on the schedule, which is now being completed, Coach Deering will have the men in shape for the season. Deering will have the men in shape for the season. Deering will have the men in shape for the season.

Football at Carlisle Big Boost to Sport

Restoring Game at Indian School Meets with Popular Approval

When the Department of the Interior in Washington issued the order restoring football as a sport to the Carlisle Indian School it made a move which has won favor with all devotees of this gripping sport.

Last year, when the Indian team was torn asunder by internal dissension and open rebellion, the Indian Commission ordered the abolition of football. The aborigines have long been one of the most picturesque teams on the gridiron, and football mourned as it prepared for the loss.

Stories rich in unusual incident might be told of the Carlisle teams. They played the game as they lived their lives; hard, rough and with that contempt for physical injury which is traditional of their race. Nor were cunning and trickery lacking.

Under the tutelage of Glenn Warner, who now is in charge of the University of Pittsburgh football team, Carlisle School rose to its greatest heights on the gridiron. Until recently, when the curriculum was broadened, Carlisle did not rank scholastically with the majority of our secondary schools.

Played College Teams But only college teams were played against by the Indians, and it was ruled that any man who had played for four years at Carlisle was ineligible to represent any of the colleges. It is true, however, that most of the Indian players were older than the white boys at the prep schools.

It may be that the Indian authorities had a stronger motive in restoring football than the desire to see Carlisle represented on the gridiron. The sport appealed to the boys. It was hard and rough; it possessed that element of physical encounter that they loved. It is characteristic of the Indian to glory in physical prowess. It is more than characteristic; it is part of their very being, inbred by centuries of life in the open. In the old days the most successful warrior desired to stand forth as a hero in every Indian boy. The warriors stalked through the old villages showing their strings of scalps. The man who had the greatest number of horses, was rated the richest. At Carlisle the heroes of the gridiron were the heroes of the school.

The desire to make the football team attracted the boys to the school. While there they studied English and learned the way of the white man and to live his life. Granting this to be true, it was a wise move to restore the attraction to the school. The uplift and advancement of the Indian race is the chief object of the Indian Department, and if football at Carlisle can be used to assist in this uplift, then the commissioners did well to restore it.

Every College Boasts Heroes Every college boasts its heroes of the gridiron, and none more than Carlisle. The fame of Thaddeus Red Water, Metoxen, Bemus, Jerry and Haynes, those mighty brothers of days long gone; Wauska, Pete Hauser, Frank Hudson, the wizard of the drop kick; Seneca, All-America halfback of '98; Gardner and his mate Exendine, the greatest center in the history of football, will live while Carlisle Indian School endures. There is no heart under a copper skin that will not beat high when the praise of Charley Dillon, who tricked Harvard by slipping the ball under his jersey and scoring a touchdown, is sung. Nor will men of the stamp of Frank Mount Pleasant, Dr. William Johnson, Mike Baloni, Stearns, Keller, Powell, and his brother Charley Lone Star, Arcaea, Bergie, Newashe, Gus Welch and a host of others ever die in the tradition of the school.

Who is there who will dispute the statement that the greatest football player than Jim Thorpe never trod a gridiron? The mighty Sac and Fox warrior might well have won his place and even greater fame had he attended a college of first rank. Thorpe was a great player in the stamp of Perry Wendell, of Eddie Mahan, of Ted Coy. Imagine the feeling of opposing lineemen who realized that stopping a twelve-inch shell would be the child's play in comparison with the line-smashing behemoths. The Indians have beaten Harvard, Pennsylvania, Columbia, in the old days, and other big teams, but they never established their supremacy.

Always One Kicker Carlisle teams always boasted at least one clever kicker, and the most eloquent testimony of a team that no goal was safe when the Indians were within thirty yards of the conditions were fair. The son of Charley Brockway has been a great kicker. He was a great drop kick. The old Carlisle of 1898, will be missed when drop kickers are made illegal. Hudson was a kicker on the 45-yard line. Mike Baloni was a wizard at 20 and place kicking; so were Perry Hauser and Frank Mt. Pleasant, who will deny the skill of Jim Thorpe. The team with confidence in him, when Gus Welch stepped in to command riot broke out. The occasion became so chaotic that the game was abolished for a while.

Army Smothers Trinity by a Score of 53 to 0

West Point, N. Y., Oct. 21.—The Army buried Trinity to-day under a 53 to 0 score. The Hartford collegians, after an absence of ten years from the Army's schedule, were roughly handled and went back badly beaten.

The visitors presented a woefully weak but plucky team. They were outwitted both on the line and in the backfield and never had a chance against the cadets. The soldiers flashed their second string eleven to do battle with the collegians, and except to the spectators on the Army coaches in their work during the first half they might have finished the game.

As it was, the cadets sent their 'varsity men, with one or two exceptions, out to the firing line at the opening of the second half, and led by the redoubtable Oliphant, they waded through the Trinity team for big gains and many touchdowns.

The score at the end of the first half was 19 to 0, and the visitors were on the defensive all the way. Two pretty passes, Murrill to Mullins, gave the cadets their two touchdowns in the first quarter. In both goals the Army placed the ball on the 1-yard mark. A moment later Cole took it over for the score and kicked the goal.

The soldiers secured the leather at the opening of the second half, Oliphant and Haha, the latter a new man, carrying the ball by steady plunges to the 5-yard line, from which point Oliphant went over for the score. The goal was missed. With the resumption of play and after one try into the line, Oliphant took and aided by the fine interference of McEwan, ran sixty-five yards for a touchdown. He